

Sheets of empty canvas

## Fill in the gaps

Untouched sheets of clay
Were laid (1) out before me
As her body once did
All five horizons (2) around her soul
As the (3) to the sun
Now the air I tasted and breathed
Has taken a turn
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore
And now my bitter hands (4)
(5) the clouds
Of what was everything
(Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black
Tattooed everything
I (6) a walk outside
I'm surrounded by some kids at play
I can (7) their laughter
So why do I sear?
(Oh) and twisted thoughts that spin
Round my head

l'm spinning
(Oh) I'm spinning
How quick the sun can drop away
And now my bitter hands cradle broken glass
Of what was everything?
All the pictures have all been washed in black
Tattooed everything
All the love (8) bad
Turned my (9) to black
Tattooed all I see
All that I am, all I'll be
Yeah
I know someday you'll have a beautiful life
l know you'll be a star
In (10) else's sky, but why
Why, why can't it be
Why can't it be mine



- 1. spread
- 2. revolved
- 3. earth
- 4. chafe
- 5. beneath
- 6. take
- 7. feel
- 8. gone
- 9. world
- 10. somebody

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